Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 10—VOL. XVI. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1804. NO. 790.

THE RIGID FATHER.

[CONTINUED.]

SOON after he came, he had a violent diſpute with my father concerning my ſiſter, whom he aſſerted to be a hypocrite. The diſpute came ſo near to a quarrel that he left the houſe; and the next day, of which no perſon knows the object. He appears to be cold and phlegmatic, but I would venture a good wager he is not ſo. He is continually railing againſt the ſelf-intereſtedneſs, the vanity, and ambition of mankind; and yet almoſt every knave finds in him a defender. He laughs when any perſon talks much of virtue, generoſity, and ſacrifice of intereſt; and gives loud vent to his indignation at the recital of the crimes and tricks of knaves. He is particularly fond of children, and will readily enter into converſation with any perſon of good plain underſtanding. For the learned he has always ready cafes and appearances which are contrary to their theories, and which he generally places in ſo ſtrong a light, and comments on with ſo much force, as to render it not very eaſy for them to defend their hypotheſes.

I love this uncle of mine extremely, though he always appears very cold towards me, and ſpeaks to me only in monoſyllables. I have lately, as I ſaid before, had ſome converſation with him, in which he ſpoke to me of the definition and duties of man with a warmth that penetrated my heart; and, towards the concluſion of what he ſaid, dropped ſome expreſſions which led me to ſuſpect that my father had conceived ſome plan of importance in which I was particularly intereſted. I have lately obſerved, that my father had appeared thoughtful and uneaſy, and have ſometimes feared that I might be the cauſe of his being ſo; but my ſiſter tells me he has engaged in a great ſpeculation which does not ſucceed according to his wiſhes. Oh, why does not my father, if he has cares, divide them with his ſon? Believe me, his factors and clerks know more of his affairs than I do. Can he ſuppoſe that, if I enjoyed his confidence, I ſhould forget that I am his ſon and take upon me to be his maſter? Why ſhould he think ſo? My uncle ſeemed to expreſs himſelf in a manner ſomewhat myſterious; but I will not ſuffer myſelf to think of what I am often inclined to fear. Farewell.

LETTER IV.

CHARLES JANSON TO HENRY MULLER.

Lunenburg.

IT was monſtrous, it was abominable! I ſtill tremble all over with eagerneſs to puniſh ſuch knavery! "What is the matter," ſay you? I will tell you, my dear friend.

Yeſterday my ſiſter returned from a viſit ſhe had made, and told my old aunt Judith the news of the day; and among other things related, with the moſt intolerable indifference, that the widow Silverman, whom I lately mentioned to you, had been tricked out of a thouſand marks, her laſt and only property.

"How has that happened?" ſaid Judith, ſhutting her prayer book.

"She has lent it to Mr. Mardyke. "Impoſſible," ſaid I: "ſhe could never lend all ſhe has to a man who has as many debts as there are tiles on his houſe."

"It is very poſſible," ſaid Judith; "for the woman thinks herſelf ſo wiſe that ſhe never aſks any body's advice. It ſerves her right."

"Ah! but Judith," exclaimed I, with ſome violence, "how mean, how knaviſh muſt the man be—"

"Yes," ſaid ſhe, very coolly, "there you are right, that he muſt be; but we muſt remember that fine equipages, and balls, and ſplendid ſuppers coſt money."

"But a widow, Judith, a poor widow! to deprive her of her laſt, her only property; the whole hope of her future life! Had the knave come to us, it would have been more excuſable; but to endeavor to defraud this poor unfortunate widow—oh it is intolerable baſeneſs!"

Judith, now, with the moſt unſufferable coldneſs, launched out into a long diſcourſe on the ſelf-conceit of the poor widow, who, ſhe ſaid, might now learn that ſhe was not much wiſer than other people. She continued this ſo long, that ſhe at length entirely overcame my patience, and drove me out of the room.

This morning, early, I went to Mrs. Silverman, and aſked her whether it was true that ſhe had lent her money to Mr. Mardyke. She anſwered, without heſitation, in the affirmative—for ſhe thought it might be ſafely enough entruſted to a man who kept his carriage and lived in ſo ſplendid a ſtyle. I inquired into the circumſtances of this loan, and found an endleſs train of mean and fraudulent contrivances. The honeſt widow was at a loſs what to do with her money, when a petty-fogging attorney, the knaviſh agent of Mr. Mardyke, paid her a viſit, under ſome pretence or other, and adviſed her, when ſhe complained of the poverty and precarious ſituation of herſelf and her ſon to apply to Mr. Mardyke, who had it in his power eſſentially to ſerve her ſon in the manner moſt agreeable to him, and who, as he was a man remarkable for his beneficence, would probably exert his influence in his favor. Mrs. Silverman was very happy to be introduced to a man ſo rich and generous; and was uſhered into his dreſſing room, the magnificence of which dazzled and confounded her. The great man promiſed mountains of gold to her ſon, at the ſame time inquiring whether ſhe had any property; and on her anſwering that ſhe had a thouſand marks, further aſked whether the money was in ſafe hands; and at laſt offered, out of pure compaſſion for the worthy family, to take theſe thouſand marks himſelf, and pay her five per cent. intereſt for them. "Then, madam," ſaid the knave, with an audacious and deceitful ſmile, "you will be certain that your little property is ſecure."

The good woman was overjoyed at this propoſal, gave the money, on receiving a written acknowledgement, the purport of which ſhe ſcarcely knew, and thanked God, with tears in her eyes, for this glimmer of hope. She told me the whole ſtory with a kind of exultation in her good fortune. I was ſilent, though my heart was filled with anger and indignation. I only coolly ſaid that I thought I could have told her a better method of diſpoſing of her money.

From her I went directly to Mr. Mardyke, and was introduced into his lady's apartment, where I found him. I was, I own, ſomewhat perplexed, and ſcarcely knew how to open my buſineſs, though I had ſo firmly reſolved to tell the knave the plain truth.

"I am come," ſaid I, at laſt, from the widow Silverman." (The name ſeemed to excite in a particular manner, the attention of the worthy couple.) "The poor woman has lent you, Mr. Mardyke, the ſum of a thouſand marks. There is now an opportunity for her to employ that money in the moſt advantageous manner, and with unqueſtionable ſecurity. She wiſhes, therefore—"

"I am to pay five per cent. for it, Mr. Janſon," ſaid he with a ſmile, and the lady gave a kind of ſupercilious nod.

"That, Mr. Mardyke, is certainly good intereſt; but the widow has it now in her power to employ it more profitably: ſhe deſires, therefore—"

"As ſoon as the time ſhall be expired for which ſhe lent it to me, it ſhall be at her ſervice," ſaid he; "I cannot, however, but think it very extraordinary, that—"

"Not ſo very extraordinary, Mr. Mardyke; the debt has no ſufficient ſecurity, and it is the whole property of the poor widow."

"I thought my ſignature, Mr. Janſon, was a very ſufficient ſecurity."

To this effrontery I replied with an indignant ſmile. "You underſtand very well, Mr. Mardyke, what is neceſſary in money-affairs; ceremony muſt be waved; all I have to ſay is, the widow requeſts you to pay her back the money, or give her better ſecurity."

"I tell you my note is ſufficient, Mr Janſon," ſaid he with more warmth.

"The note ſir, has been drawn up by a knaviſh attorney. In ſhort, I have only to ſay, as I ſaid before, Mrs Silverman requires by me that you would return her her money."

"If any miſtake has been committed in the wording of the note, I will rectify it," ſaid he, aſſuming an air of more politeneſs.

"But pray, ſir," ſaid Mrs Mardyke, with a kind of ſcornful jeer, "What connexion may you have with the gentlewoman? What is ſhe to you, that you intereſt yourſelf ſo much in her behalf?" She then turned to her huſband, and ſaid to him, in French. "What creatures theſe are!"

"I underſtand French, madam," ſaid I, and I then repeated, in that language, my requeſt that the money might be paid to me immediately.

"You are too much in a hurry," ſaid ſhe jeeringly, and ſtill ſpeaking French; "your requeſt will certainly be complied with at the time the law preſcribes; and till then you muſt have patience."

"Do you suppose," said Mr. Mardyke, "such advantage will be taken of the want of a trifling formality.

"I can only say, sir, replied I, in German, and firmly, 'the woman must not lose this money: it is her all."

"Lose her money! Mr. Janson, you speak in a manner which I shall not be able to bear with much longer. The woman has lent me the money, and I shall repay her when it suits me. Who has dubbed you knight-errant to the good lady?"

"Oh!" said Mrs Mardyke in French, and with a very affected laugh, "The widow has a very handsome daughter, the attorney tells me; and Mr. Janson is, I suppose, very compassionate. You love your neighbor. Your charity is very edifying!"

"Whether I am a knight-errant or not," answered I, with firmness, "I am determined that the woman shall have her money again."

"You cannot suppose, Mr. Janson, that such a trifle is not safe in my hands."

"It may appear to you very impolite, but I must tell you plainly that I do doubt its safety. I must tell you likewise, that if you do not immediately pay the money, I will instantly go upon the exchange, and buy up one of your bills which is on the point of becoming due, though I should even pay its full value; and this afternoon you shall see me again. You know the strictness of the law in these cases, and I am determined to enforce it with the utmost severity."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT.

MADAM SPITFIRE, at the sign of the Furies, next door to the Cat's Paw tavern, offers her services to the public to teach the noble art of *Scolding and Quarrelling* in good or bad humor, in love or spite; by the week, day, hour, minute, or second; early or late; before or after meal; without regard to any person; in Dutch or English. She has discovered a new way for women to pull the hair and cap of their adversary. Scolding, &c. taught in the genteelest manner, to country women as well as town ladies. She has a very peculiar mode of scolding adapted to every age and circumstance of life. Married women taught to scold their husbands blind, deaf, and dumb, in six weeks. As a proof of her abilities in this polite acquirement, she scolded eight husbands to death in three years time, and the ninth is far gone. She teaches how to make grimaces, or furious faces. Sleepy husbands may have their wives taught to scold them awake. She scolded the teeth out of her head the first year she followed this noble business, which renders her incapable of teaching the art of biting; but, on the other hand, she is not afflicted with the tooth-ache, which is a great advantage. She is well provided with needles and pins to teach how to scratch faces, arms, hands, eyes, &c.

SCRAPS.

Dr. JOHNSON would have been immortal had he only written this sentence, which should be inserted in the blank page of every young persons Bible. "Life to be worthy of a *rational* being, must be always in *progression*. We must always purpose to do MORE and BETTER than in times *past*. The mind is enlarged and elevated by more purposes, though they end as they begin, by airy contemplation. We compare and judge, though we do not practise."

THE ancients heaped flowers on dead bodies, but only gave a wreath of laurel to the living hero. Let us observe this rule in writing. Great thoughts, like great men, need only simple dress; but let us cover the corpse of dulness with all the flowers of rhetoric.

PARAPHRASE, OF SOME LINES BY THE PERSIAN POET SADI.

AROUND the grave of her I still adore
Mark how the fragrant gale delights to play,
Forbakes the spicy grove and ruby flower,
To wave the gaudiest clothes this hollowed clay.

Return, awhile, fond gale, on balmy wing,
And to the lofty bower my wishes bear;
Say to each violet that marks the spring,
And every painted lamp blooming there—

"Ye flowers like me, forsake the garden's toil,
"In one brief sigh, to sweeter far, to blow;
"These shall no impious hand your beauties spoil,
"Nor an unmanly blush, nor chilling winters' snow.

"Sweet perfume Jasmine, if e'er you chose
"To rock an humble spot unknown to fame;
"And thou of modest blush, fair virgin rose,
"If kindred, worth, and charms thy modest claim;

"Oh! interweave your branches round yon tomb,
"And with united sweets embalm the air,
"For innocence and truth, and beauty's bloom,
"All that the poet lov'd, is buried there."

THE MODERN WEDDING-DAY.

YE sons of moral wisdom, say,
What is the modern wedding-day?
A day of traffic! when the mind
The potent powers of interest bind.
When rank, connexions, fortune, there
The motives of the wedded pair!

It is a day of fordid thought,
Where Liberty is lost and bought!
Where vows are made which I will denies,
While Love, with limbing freedom, dies!
Where worldly withes, worldly toys,
Are barter'd—for domestic joys!

A husband, or a wife, bellows
The remnant of the heart's repose;
Takes, in for better or for worse,
A sunken joy—a falling purse,
Resigns each hope of ease or riches,
And locates—to be a slave for life!

Perchance a temper low and creeping
Secretes the lover's talk of pleasing!
For all things change, when once the priest
Has fastened the marriage knot—
Then truth in native garb appears—
A garb that lasts for length'ning years!

Then doubt, disgust, and weary days,
Besides life's precarious ways;
Then sighs the wretch for Freedom's joys,
While every hour his lost annoys;
For, wherefore'er he drags his chain,
He bears a length'ning load of pain.

Or if, by chance, congenial minds
The priest in sacred union binds;
If Love conspire with Truth to flow
That wedded faith is here—to know;
What are the evils that await
Upon the faithful, wedded fate?

Children, to fill the parent's mind
With fear and anxious hope combin'd?
Sickness and sorrow, pain and woe,
Which feeling breaths are here to know;
And Death! which heart from heart shall sever,
And bid them part, at last, FOR EVER!

VERSES

WRITTEN IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE AUTHOR'S BEING REPROACHED FOR NOT WEEPING OVER THE DEAD BODY OF A FEMALE FRIEND.

BY ANTHONY PASQUIN.

COLD drops the tear which blesses common woe;
What callous rock receives its chrystal till?
Ne'er will the fod'ed mould its liquid flow;
Deep sink the waters that are smooth and still!

Ah! when sublimely agonis'd I flood,
And memory gave her beauteous frame a sigh;
While feeling triumph'd in my heart's warm blood;
Grief drank the offering ere it reach'd the eye!

ANECDOTE OF JAMES THE FIRST.

THERE was one Fergusson an intimate of James the First's, who during almost the whole reign, had been a play-fellow with him when they were young, came with him into England, and, extending the rights of friendship too frequently took the liberty of advising, and sometimes admonishing, or rather reproving, his sovereign. He was a man truly honest; his counsels were disinterested with a view for himself, having a decent patrimony of his own. The King was however often vexed by his freedoms, and at length said to him, between jest and earnest, "You are perpetually censuring my conduct; I'll make you a King sometime or other, and try." Accordingly one day, the court being very jovial, it came into his Majesty's head to execute this project; and so, calling Fergusson, he ordered him into the Chair of state, bidding him "there play the King," while for his part he would perform Jonny Fergusson." This farce was in the beginning very agreeable to the whole company. The mock sovereign put on the airs of royalty, and talked to those about him in a stile like that of the real one, only with less pedantry. They were infinitely pleased with the joke, and it was a perfect comedy, till the unlucky knave turned theatres, and came all of a sudden to moralize on the vanity of honor, wealth, and pleasure; to make the insincerity, venality, and corruption of courtiers and servants of the crown, how intirely they had their own interests at heart, and how generally their pretended zeal and fidelity were the disguise of fallehood and flattery. This discourse made a change in some of their countenances and even the real monarch did not relish it altogether; he was afraid it might have some effect on his minions, and lessen the tribute of adulation they were used to offer with great profusion, when they found how this was observed and animadverted on it. But the monitor did not stop here, he levied a particular satire at the king, which put an end to the entertainment, and made his majesty repent of his introducing it, some foreigners of distinction being present; for it painted him in his true color, as one that never "loved a wise man, nor rewarded an honest one," unless they sacrificed to his vanity; while he loaded those who prostituted themselves to his will, with wealth and honors. For the mimic pointing directly to James (who here was to personate Fergusson), raising his voice, "There, said he, stands a man whom I would have you imitate. The honest creature was the comrade of my childhood, and regards me with most cordial affection to this very moment; he has trifled his friendship by all the means in his power; studying my welfare, giving me from evil counsellors, prompting me to princely actions, and warning me of every danger; for all which, however, he never asked me any thing: and by Jove, though I squander thousands upon thousands on several of you, yet in the whole course of my life I never gave him a farthing." The king, nettled by this sarcasm, cried out to Fergusson, "Augh! you pitiry loon, what mad you be at? Away, off my throne, and let's hae na' mair of your mainsenie."

ANECDOTES.

SIR Francis Bacon was wont to commend much the advice of a plain old man, who sold brooms. A proud lazy young fellow came to him for a broom upon trust to whom the old man said, '*Friend half thou no money? borrow of thy back and of thy belly; they'll never ask thee for it; I shall be dunning thee every day.*"

THE following epitaph is engraved on a stone in a country church-yard: "Here lies the body of D—— Young, *and all his posterity for fifty years backwards!*"

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1804.

The number of deaths in this city, for the week ending on Saturday last, according to the City clerk's report, are, adults 17 children 14—Total 31.

On Friday evening last, as one of the Bull's ferry boats was coming to this city, she was upset with a flaw of wind and seven persons were drowned. There were eight on board, and the forewoman was picked up by a milk boat in the morning alive! He is said to have preserved his life by keeping himself frequently under water. The boat drifted on the East coast Long-Island.

The new ship Columbia, Wilcox, bound up the straits, with a cargo of flour, in beating out of the East River on Saturday, during a gale from the west, missed stays three times, went ashore on Long Island and in the night bilged and filled. Most of the cargo is damaged. She was driven to Robertson and Hutchinson, and H. W. and I. Phillips, by N. L. and G. Griswold. Vessel and cargo insured.

Capt. Churchward of the sloop Fair American, who arrived on Sunday last, left Little Egg-Harbour on Saturday, and passed Barnegat just before sun set; where he saw a snow-bottomed brig, with a foremast and aft mainsail, ashore, and supposed there would not be more than three feet round her at low water. He supposes she had not been ashore long, as he saw people walking on the beach, and at the pump.

The pilot-boat Fair Play got up on Tuesday morning, after having out 20 days in an unsuccessful search for the ship Fanny, from the Isle of France, which put to sea during the late gale. She brought up Captain Johnson, of the brig Enterprise of Newburyport, but left from this place, which went ashore last Saturday morning at Spermaceti Cove, and bilged. Cargo, dry goods, wine and flour. When the captain left her, she was full of water.

Brig Neptune, Young, arrived in 30 days from St. Bartholomews, and 19 days from St. Thomas. Feb 18, between Hatteras and Ocracoke, saw two schooners and a sloop ashore, 40 miles south of the Cape. 20th, saw a brig on shore on the Wimble Breakers, and himself in the Rollers, with his cabin half filled with water; happily he got off more and got off.

SHIP WRECK.

By Capt. Crook, who arrived at this port on Wednesday in the schooner Lark from St. Johns, via Holmes Hole, where the Lark put in on Thursday last in a severe storm, we are informed that the same day (Thursday) the ship Semiramis, captain Smith, from Canton, for New-York, was driven ashore between Nantucket and Cape Poge Vineyard; and that a brig from Lisbon, out 70 days for Boston, was in company with the ship when she struck, and got safe to Holmes Hole, where she got aground, but received no particular damage. Captain Crook further informs, that he left Holmes Hole on Monday morning last, four days after the ship got ashore; that the ship was then in sight of the house he lodged at; that all her masts were standing; and that a number of small vessels were lying side of her, taking out the cargo, which was supposed from the mildness of the weather would be saved, and the ship also.

Captain Tatem, arrived at Philadelphia, from St. Thomas, says, there on four vessels had arrived there from the city of St. Domingo loaded with a number of the white inhabitants, who had fled from the city; who reported that the approach of the insurgents had caused such panic that all the inhabitants who could get away, were flying in every direction.

Captain Fairchild, who arrived here on Sunday from Aux Cayes, gives a most distressing account of the situation of that place. He informs that the most horrid murders were going on at Aux-Cayes; a few nights before he sailed, most of the whites of that place were put to death. Mr. M'Intosh a citizen of the United States, Mr. Cunningham and Mr. Carter, merchants, of that place, who do business for Americans at Aux-Cayes, and two or three others, fortunately escaped, they having thrown themselves under the protection and care of the Commander in chief, Christophe. Captain Fairchild brought out five French passengers, whom he picked up at sea, between three and four leagues from land, and who made their escape from Aux Cayes in an open boat, during the massacre at that place. A stagnation of business took place, immediately after the commencement of the massacre.

Captain Fairchild further informs, that the magazine of Port-Republican was said to have been blown up, and that a great number of people were destroyed in the explosion—and it was said that the blacks suspected the whites to have been the instigators of it. Shortly after this event, all the whites, except six, and all but three or four, at the Cape, were massacred.

Two Americans have been massacred—Mr. Hare, and another. The negroes have substituted for St. Domingo, HAYTI, the name which the island originally bore.

From the Baltimore American.

GENTLEMEN,—I some time ago (under the signature of an ACTUAL SPECTATOR) announced to the public, through the medium of your paper, the misfortune of a young man who had been badly frost-bitten. I then mentioned that the loss of his limbs (at least) was despaired of. It is with the most sincere regret, indeed, I now announce, that the short space of four weeks has verified the dreadful prediction. His left hand has suffered much, three fingers of his right hand and both feet and ancles being rotten to the bone, and the joints loose, call for immediate amputation; for which purpose he was this day removed to the public alms house, where medical aid might be more convenient.

This melancholy instance of human frailty might be thought a sufficient warning to those young men who without the least cause or necessity indulge themselves in the habit of frequently tippling or tarling (*merely for company sake*) till at length such a habit, inclination and thirst is contracted, and cannot be suppressed, and thus the unsuspected spark, by a little encouragement, rises to that inordinate flame, which bears down all before it, at the risque of character, property, health and even life itself.

I am, with unfeigned respect,
Your humble servant.
THOMAS HILLEN.

Charleston, February 11.

Arrived, ship Governor Dowdefwell, Williams, Bonny, (Africa) 72 days. The Governor Dowdefwell has brought in 309 prime slaves from the river of Bony, none of them exceed 20 years, and they are now all in health; they are of the Eboes. Captain Williams was originally bound for Barbadoes, at which island he touched and afterwards lay off Naffau.

CONTINUED.

☞ OUR Subscribers who are in arrears for one or more years Museum, we hope will honor our SMALL BILLS when presented, or send the amount to the Office. They will please to observe, that 150 cents multiplied by near 9000, will amount to a considerable sum, which is much wanted by the Editor

25,000 *Dollars the highest prize.*

For sale by JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 Peck-Slip, TICKETS in Lottery No. 11. for the ENCOURAGEMENT of LITERATRUE.

ALSO

BOOKS AND STATIONARY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

COURT OF HYMEN

SWEET are the moments of the wooing hour,
And sweet the vows that mutual lovers utter;
Yet more delicious far, when HYMEN's pow'r,
From two, forms one indissoluble heart.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening the 23d ult. by the Rev. Mr. Foster, Captain THOMAS CLARK of England, to Miss MARY READ, of Norwich, Connecticut.

On Thursday the 1st inst. at White-Plains, by the Rev. Mr. Rodgers, Mr. DAVID I BURGER, of this city, to Miss DELIA PURDY, daughter of Mr. Timothy Purdy, of that place.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Kunzie, Mr. PETER STRONG, of Germany, to Miss CATHARINA DUBOIS, of this city.

Same evening by the Rev. Mr. M'Knight, Mr. CHARLES FERRIS, to Mrs. MARY BAUDE, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev Mr. Townley, Mr. JOHN WILLMOT, to Miss SARAH BAUDE, both of this city.

MORTALITY.

TRIUMPH, grim tyrant, to thy spoils of clay!
To' immortal part is rais'd beyond thy power,
And looks from the high battlements of Heaven,
With scorn on thy mean trophies here below,

DIED.

On Sunday morning last, in the 39th year of his age, Mr ANTHONY PELL, of this city. He died sincerely regretted by those to whom he was known. He counted not a numerous acquaintance, and was strict in the choice of his friends; warm in his attachments; he knew no limits in serving those whom he professed to esteem. To these qualifications he added the acquirements of extensive information and the polite manners of a gentleman.

At the Moravian School, in Mitfield, England, JOSEPH OLY, a native of the island of Otaheite, in the 19th year of his age. From circumstances, it appears that he was related to Pomeire, king of the country, the Otoo of Captain Cook.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening will be presented, (never performed here) a Comedy in 5 acts, with Choruffes, called,

Lewis of Monte Blanco;

Or, the TRANSPLANTED HIBERNIAN.

To which will be added,

The Purfe.

The PAGE, (with an additional Song) Mifs Bellinger.

M. NASH'S

CIRCULATING LIBRARY. No. 79 Beekman-Street,

TERMS.

8 dollars and 50 cents per year.
4 dollars for 6 months
1 dollar and 25 cents per quarter.
50 cents per month.

Lately added to this Library, a History of the War in Vendee, Koteebue's Exile, Minstrel, and other poems by Beattie, Pleasures and Pains of Memory, Calal a Persian Tale, 2 vols Amelia Mansfield, 4 vols. Rinaldo Rinaldini, 2 vols. Zaida; or the de bronnement of Muhammed IV. alfo, the Beautiful Unknown, by Kotzebue, Caleb Williams, 3 vols.

Dentift to the late Prefident George Waffington.

J. GREENWOOD, continues to make and fix in Artificial Teeth, on an improved plan, they will hold their color equal to natural teeth, and are fixed in equally strong and neat, they are alfo done much cheaper. J. Greenwood's performance as a Dentift must has excelled. He gives advice concerning the teeth gratis, and his candor may be depended on.

Thole perfons who may want any affiftance in the line of his profeffion, will find him conftantly at his houfe, No 23, oppofite the Park, the fourth houfe from the Theatre, towards St. Paul's Church.

COURT OF APOLLO.

ON DETERMINING TO READ NO MORE NOVELS.

HENCE flattering painters of delusive scenes!
Half-bred hero all in potticllers;
Ja, then amusement all a novel means,
And dons not life poffefs a few diftellers?

Has life no one employment but to ftray
Near yon lone woods, and Celia's fcorn deplore?
To ftrain the fweet guitar the live-long day?
Or o'er yon pretty bubbling brook to pore?

Do lovers only then our jails fupply?
Do fetters gall alone the lover's wrift?
Do lovers only hang on trees fo high?
Are lovers only in the bankrupt lift?

No more, ye fcribblers, mock at real life,
Nor trump our faucies by your feign'd baits,
But leave in peace, each widow, maid, and wife,
Nor ftir their brains—none afk our parifh-rates.

THE EXCANTATION.

FANCY is ftill alive.—I cannot part
With fo frign'ful tale which ftrals upon my heart;
Nor can with eafe and fafe unconcern'd, forget
The charms of Fielding, Rofe, Mr. Smith, and Co.
Life has a many cruffes! See he knave
Relents no moment, while Virtue in his fnare!
See Fraud and Hypocrify laughs at ragged Wit!
Be he kind Novelift leads Virtue's fons
Afe, I am lofe—warn friends and rid her dens;
And fcound ats of each fey—be fo goaded,
Ate riches hang'd, imprifoned, or amended!

ANECDOTE.

DURING the retreat of the Britifh troops in Holland, who's they were ftumbling th rough the mud in a part of the road uncommonly bad, a corps of the guards were much fcattered when the commanding officer called out to the men a from two REST. "Damn me!" fhouts a grenadier from between two mountains of mud, "I am two deep already; I am up to the nees."

SAMUEL BERRIAN'S
CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
No. 35 Cha ham-ftreet

S. Berrian refpectfully informs the public, that he has lately made an addition to the library of about two hundred volumes, among which are the following:

	Vols.		Vols.
Monthly Vifitor,	16	Midnight Bell,	
Monthly Mirror,	13	Black Tower,	
Weft's Pindar,	3	Natural Daughter,	2
Gordon's Farfius,	5	Unnatural Son,	2
Kotzue's Ko-zebu,	4	Rovigrad,	2
Afiatic Refearches,	6	Counefs de St. Aubin,	2
Aikins Eflays,	4	Bellafaria,	
Shellavard's Travels,	4	De Memmoorani,	2
Cicero on Old Age,		Eloquence,	3
Burke on the Sublime,		Maria Williams,	
Petrarch's Life	2	Female Coquet,	
Parfon's Sermons,	2	Albert de Noidenfhild,	2
Paley's Philofophy,		Vancenza,	
Works of Frederick, King of Pruffia	13	Cecilian Romance,	
Gibbon's Rome,	2	Weeping of Women,	
Pope's Odyffey	2	Offspring of Ruffell,	2
Adam's Republic,	3	Lindard,	2
Novels and Romances,		Georgina,	2
Romance of the Pyrenees,	4	Secrecy, or the Ruin on the Rock,	3
Caftle Caftle,	2	D'Alembath Family,	
Affaffinnett,	2	Don Raphael,	2

January 28. 1804. 6w. 2

TO LET,

A large commodious SCHOOL ROOM, in a healthy fituation and will be furnifhed if required. Inquire at No. 145 Chatham-ftreet

Februry 23 1804 789 - tf.

NOTICE.

All perfons are hereby forbid trufting my wife, Catharine Siffon on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

PRESERVED SISSEY.

MORALIST.

TRUTH.

THERE is no crime more infamous than the violation of truth. It is apparent, that men can be focial beings no longer than they can believe each other. When fpeech is employed only as the vehicle of falfehood, every man muft remain limited from others, inhabit his own cave, and feek prey only for himfelf.

Truth is not only a man's commerce, but his inftrument: it is the great man's glory, and the poor man's ftock. A man's truth is his livelihood, his recommendation, and his letters of credit.

There is nothing more delightful than the hearing and fpeaking of truth. For this reafon there is no converfation fo agreeable as that of the man of integrity, who hears without any intention to betray, and fpeaks without any intention to deceive.

For the Ufe of the Fair Sex.
THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE,

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and foftening the fkin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a moft exquifite delicacy—this article is fo well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and fold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81 William-ftreet, New-York.

Likewife to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete aflortment of every article in his line, fuch as, Pomatums of all forts, commonand fcented Hair Powder, a variety of the beft Soaps and Wafh Balls. Eflences and Scented Waters. Rouge and Rouge Tablets Pearl and Face Powders, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Nenles, Lotion, Milk of Rofes, Afiatic Balfam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greatwought Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanill Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizzets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the beft kind, handfom Dreffing Cafes for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoife fhell and Ivory Combs, Swanfdown and Silk Puffs, Pincufhion and Curling Irons, &c. June 23.

LIQUID BLACKING.

TICE'S improved fhining liquid blacking for boots fhoes and all leather that requires to be kept black, is univerfally allowed the beft ever offered to the public, it never corrodes nor cracks the leather but renders it foft, fmooth and beautiful to the laft, and never foils. Black morocco that has loft its luftre is reftored equal to new by the ufe of this blacking. Sold wholefale, retail and for exportation, by J. Tice at his perfumery ftore, No. 122 William ftreet and by G. Camp, No. 143 Pearl ftreet, where all orders will be thankfully received and immediately executed

To prevent counterfeits, the directions on every bottle will be figned J. Tice, in writing, without which they are not genuine.

J. Tice has likewife for fale, a general aflortment of perfumery of the firft quality. Dec 17.

Eruptions and Humors on the Face and Skin
particularly
Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Ringworms, Tan, Sun-burns, Shingles, Scorbutic and Cutaneous Eruptions of every defcription, Prickley Heat, Redneis of the Nofe, Pock Marks, &c.

Are effectually and fpeedily cured by
Dr. Church's Genuine Vegetable LOTION.

THIS LOTION is excelled by no other in the world it has been adminiftered by the proprietor for feveral years in Europe and America with the greateft fuccefs. By the fimple application of this fluid, night and morning, it will remove the moft rancorous and alarming fcurvy in the face. It is perfectly fafe, yet powerful, and p ffeffes all the good qualities of the moft celebrated cofmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended as a certain and effectious remedy, and a valuable and almoft indifpenfable appendage to the toilet, infinitely fuperior to the common waffi—Cream drawn from Virgins and Milk from Rofes! Suffice it however to fay, it has been adminiftered to many thoufands in the United States and W Indies with the greateft and moft unparalleled fuccefs, and without even a fingle complaint of its inefficacy. A fmall bottle at 75 cents will be found fufficient to prove i s value

Price 75 cents.

☞ Prepared and fold at Church's Difpenfary, No. 181 ronn-ftreet, near the Fly-Market, N. York. Dec. 3.

N. SMITH.

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Rofe No. 114 Broadway, oppofite the City-Hotel.

SMITH'S improved chemical Milk of Rofes, fo well known for clearing the fkin from fcurf, pimples, redneis of features; has no its equal for whitening and preferving the fkin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to ufe after fhaving.—with printed directions,—6s. 8d. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grafle, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning gray; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His fuperfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.—do. Violet, double fcented, 1s. 6d.

His beautiful Rofe Powder, 1s. 6d.

Highly improved fweet fcented hard and foft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s.

His white almond Wafh Ball, 2s. and 3s each. Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s & 3s. Do. Vegetable.

Smith's Ballamic Lip Salve of Rofes, for giving a moft beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughneis and chops, and leaves them quite fmooth, 2s and 4s per box.

His fine cofmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughneis, and leaving the fkin fmooth and comfortable.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paffe, for waffing the fkin, making it fmooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above with directions, 4s and 8s per pot.

Smith's Chemical Detrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewife his Vegetable or Pearl Cofmetic, for immediately whitening the fkin.

All kinds of fweet fcented Waters and Eflences, with very article neceffary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Shining Liquid Blacking---Almond Powder for the Skin, 3s lb.

Smith's Crocifia Oil, for glofling and keeping the hair in curl. His Purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chemical principle, to help the operation of fhaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaifter, 3s per box.

The beft warranted Concave Razors, elaftic Razor Strop Shaving Boxes, Dreffing Cafes, Pen Knives, Scifiars, Tortoife-fhell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superfine white Starch Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will not only have a faving but have their goods frefh and free from adulteration, which is not the cafe with the, called perfumery. Great allowance to thofe who fell again.

TUITION.

THE fubfcriber returns thanks to his employers for their patronage and ftates tumfelf hat he has every reafon to look for a continuance of the fame; Soliciting alfo the patronage of the public, informs, that he has removed his SCHOOL to No. 27 Barker-ftreet, where he purpofes continuing the enfuing year.

A Tutorefs will attend in faid fchool for the purpofe of teaching Plain Sewing and all kinds of Needle-work.

The fubfcriber continues, as ufual, to give leffons to ladies and gentlemen at their own dwellings, for acquiring the art of penmanfhip, wherein he will accomplifh them in three months, or exact no pay.

New York, Feb. 25. 1804 W. D. LEZELL.

E. THOMPSON,

Silk, Cotton, and Woolen Dyer, No. 26 Broad ftreet,

CLEANS and dyes all forts of filks and ftuffs. Gentlemen's cloaks cleaned and dyed. Ladies gowns dyed and glazed. Silk ftockings and camel hair fhawls elegantly cleaned and calinandered. Chip hats dyed and neatly finifhed. Feb. 25. 789-tf.

NEW NOVEL.

This day publifhed by BURNTON and DARLING, No. 116 Broadway, oppofite the City Hotel; ZAIDA or the DETHRONEMENT of MUHAMMED IV; a novel founded on hiftoric facts, tranfated from the German of Auguft Von Kotzebue, never before publifhed in the Englifh language; to which is added an hiftoric drama called the BEAUTIFUL UNKNOWN by the fame author.

NEW-YORK,
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED
BY JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.
One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.